

March 1, 1924

g Events

R. GOODWIN  
Sat.-Mon., Mar. 1-3  
ry, Children's Home)  
ER COOMBS  
Sat.-Mon., Mar. 1-3  
HN HABKIRK  
e Sat.-Mon., Mar. 1-3

d Hints

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W.  
T. W. DRAY,  
Street, Winnipeg

W. SPEARING  
E., Vancouver,  
C.

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
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VOL. V, No. 10, Price 5c.

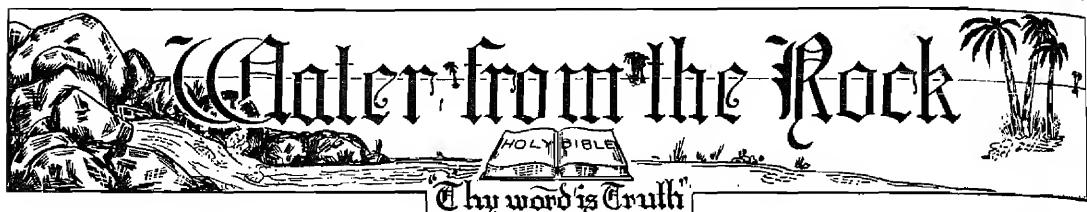
WINNIPEG, MARCH 8, 1924

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



"That's real kind of you to offer to help people who are comparative strangers," said Mr. Lane

(See story "I was sick and ye visited me," on page 3)



### The Power of Love

WHEN the Forth Bridge was being built the workmen worked from both sides of the river and when the great girders were brought together they seemed to be just a little short of coming together in the centre and the workmen could not get the bolts in the overlapping plates. They tried every means but still they could not join the great steel structure, so they abandoned the work for the night. Next morning the sun rose bright and hot and the metal beams began to expand and before noon the bridge was securely bolted together. What cold force could not do the warm rays of the sun did. What an illustration of the wonderful love that brought God and man together.

### Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter  
Judges

This book gives a record of the men and women who were chosen to rule Israel after they had settled down in Canaan. God had commanded that they should drive out the idolatrous nations and not mix with or intermarry with them. Some of the tribes obeyed, but some did not, and they became a prey to these people who became their enemies. When they cried to God He delivered them by such leaders as Deborah, Gideon, Jephthah and Samson. There were thirteen Judges during the 305 years from 1425 B.C. to 1120 B.C. The book is supposed to have been written by Samuel and is a record of God's dealings with Israel, of her unfaithfulness and her sufferings and defeats as a consequence.

#### Ruth

Naomi and her family left Canaan on account of a famine in 1322 B.C. and journeyed to the land of Moab where her sons married Moabitish women. Naomi's husband and two sons died in Moab and Naomi decided to return to her home in Bethlehem. Ruth stayed in Moab, but Ruth would not leave Naomi but left her own land and people to accompany her mother-in-law back to Israel to the tribes of Judah. There Ruth went out to pick up the gleanings after the reapers and met Boaz, a kinsman of Naomi whom she married and had the honor of being the great grandmother of David.

## GOD'S PLOWS

Poverty creeps into homes through habits, fashions, and recklessness.

Sickness lifts the window, comes in and strikes loved ones down.

Hopes of men and women are dashed to the ground in disappointments.

Someone's carelessness lights a fire, that destroys home and property.

Accidents by thousands are cutting human beings down to the tomb.

Sorrows creep up the back stairs, and break human hearts.

Ways come and take away the choicest of our young manhood.

Earthquakes shake, fires burn, and tidal waves sweep away cities.

Death enters the front door, and the hearse carries us to the grave.

These plows are everywhere turning the world toward God.

God wants you to be a plowman, and use these to get men saved.

Has God called you? "No man looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God."

## The Wayside Cross

A Sermonette by Lieutenant Grace Jones, Vegreville

It is amazing that though the life of Jesus was so perfect—so humble, regard the suffering Son of God? It was a terrible sight, so full of agony, love, hope and despair.

Some looked on with fear, beginning to realize that they had slain innocent blood. They were glad to pass on and forget the scene. Just like sinners today moving from place to place trying to get away from their sins—afraid of the consequences. Some look with hatred, saying among themselves, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save." They hated Him for His very goodness. There were those, however, who looked with broken hearts to see their Lord and Saviour suffer so much for so ungrateful a people. But in the hearts of many who stood that day beholding Jesus on the wayside Cross, if they had been brave enough to utter words, I believe it would have been to say, "Lord, remember me," as did the penitent thief.

What is the Cross to You? I once heard a woman say that she did not like to think of the Cross. She thought there was something repulsive about it. But for the redeemed the Cross has great attraction. It shows God's wonderful love for mankind. When I first got a vision of Calvary I saw Jesus as I had never seen Him before—my Saviour and Friend. What does the Cross mean to you?

Is it only just a story told thousands of years ago and passed down through the ages? Or does it stand out clear to you as the most terrible event since the beginning of the world. Each time you refuse Him sinner, you cruelly Him afresh. He cries, "Father forgive them." Will you be forgiven and say:

"When I survey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride."

### Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday—Luke 17: 11-21. "And one of them . . . turned back . . . giving Him thanks." "Mary sent me such a charming letter of thanks directly she received my present," said a busy woman who had taken much trouble in choosing a gift for another. The Samaritan's thanks were fresher and more welcome because he showed his gratitude directly he was healed. Even if the other lepers came back later their return never gave the Lord the same pleasure. Cultivate a thankful spirit to God; and with men remember to "praise when you are pleased."

Monday—Luke 17: 22-37. "Ye shall desire to see one of the days of the Son of Man, and ye shall not see it." They were so thinking of the future glories of the Kingdom of Heaven that they failed to grasp their present blessedness. Some people spend their time in regretting the past, others in looking forward to future joys. But true happiness comes from grasping present blessings; for the past is over and the future may never come.

Tuesday—Luke 18: 1-14. "The Pharisee and the Publican." The relatives of a rich and inglorious man asked a friend to give them a text for him to tombstone. But they were quite offended when "God be merciful to me a sinner!" was suggested. Only God's Holy Spirit can give a sense of consciousness of sin. Man cannot learn this of himself.

Wednesday—Luke 18: 15-30. The rich young man. His riches were not wrong, but he had false ideas about them. Christ meant him to have a big place among His followers. By his training, education and advantages the young man could have done much for the Kingdom. But before coming to this position he had to be prepared, and by failing in this great test he missed the opportunity of his life.

Thursday—Luke 18: 31-43. "He asked what it meant." The beggar was blind, but he was neither deaf nor dumb, and he made good use of the gifts which were left to him. Many like the crowd are good at rebuking but happy are all who can give an encouraging, helpful answer to a seeking soul.

Friday—Luke 19: 1-10. "He . . . climbed up into a . . . tree to see Him." Zacchaeus had true common sense, and he did not mind what he did as long as he attained his object. This same spirit when sanctified enabled him to make complete and thorough restitution and to give away his money under the Saviour's direction. He responded where the rich young man had failed.

Saturday—Luke 19: 11-27. "Behold herewith till I come." (R.V.) The pounds represent talents and opportunities which are given to all in lesser measure. Those who have the greatest gifts are not always those who use them most. Many a man has failed to make the best of himself because he was born rich and so did not have the fillip of necessity which develops talent.

### Arrowheads

There can be no music in life when there are no silences.

The heavenly vision does not come to the slumbering soul.

God sends no storms without His rainbow arching somewhere.

Singing in sorrow is a sign of God's saints.

March 8, 1924

# "I Was How a timid girl, b bringing much jo A S

SISTER ETHEL TRAVERS came to the Sunday night meeting in the Army Hall that night. The dress given by the Officer that night had been about the Judgment Day, he Christ will say to them on His right hand, "I was sick, and ye visited Me; I was prison, and ye came unto Me." A Ethel knew that doing it for one of the least of His people was the same doing it for Christ.

### Hopes and Fears

Ethel hoped that she would be standing on the right hand of the Throne on the last great day; but she feared she would be speaking about at the Judgment. This never seemed much chance for visiting sick people in the small town in which she lived, and as for prisons, the nearest was hundreds of miles away. Ethel almost began to think that the women were not meant for her, and then remembered about Mr. Lane, who had met with a bad accident the previous week. She felt she ought to go and visit him. Then the thought came that doubt, the Corps Officer had already called. Still the thought persisted that she ought to go herself, and she did.

Mr. Lane, she knew, was a scoffing religion and would not be likely to receive a Salvationist kindly. She felt she could never muster up courage enough to go and visit him.

On the following night she spoke to Officer about the matter and learned that he had called at the Lane's house on the day of the accident, but it was evident that he was not a welcome visitor, and had made very little headway in winning them over.

### The Divine Voice

Ethel felt more than ever that it was little good her going, but the whole night the word "Inasmuch as" kept ringing in her ears. When she kept to pray before retiring a voice seemed to say to her "Go and see Mr. Lane." Settled it in her heart before she slept that she would do what she felt she should do.

It was a real cross for the timid girl to take up, but she prayed for grace sufficient. A few weeks before, the Officer had asked her to take a few "War Cry" to the men, and though she shrank from the task at first, she found that when she resolved to tackle it a great joy came to her. This victory encouraged her to go on and win other victories. It was the dearest effort of her heart to be an Officer some day, and she knew that she would have to overcome her shrinking timidity if she hoped to be of service to the people.

She came to the conclusion therefore that she must go and see Mr. Lane.

THE Comrade who was recently rolled as a Soldier in the Manitoba Provincial Jail writes very cheery hopeful letters to Major Allen, following extracts from one of them will prove of interest. He says:

"Our Bible Class is going along nicely. We have a steady average eighteen (one week to less than twenty-seven), but of course there are always some coming and going which accounts for the members varying. But we are doing good work and I have five who have promised to live in future a Godly life. I have no doubt about these men, for they are my right hand helpers and are sincere. Although we are laboring somewhat under limited circumstances, it is truly blessing us. We would like you to remember us in your prayers for prayer doth prevail at all times. I am indeed thankful to The Almighty for it is through them that I can turn back to God, and I will, as a Soldier keep the Flag flying here at all times."



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# "I Was Sick and Ye Visited Me"

**How a timid girl, by obeying the Spirit's promptings, won a husband and wife to Christ, bringing much joy to her own soul and helping to prepare herself for wider service**

## A STORY FOR PROSPECTIVE CANDIDATES

SISTER ETHEL TRAVERS came out of the Sunday night meeting in the Army Hall thoughtfully. The address given by the Officer that night had been about the Judgment Day, how Christ will say to them on His right hand, "I was sick, and ye visited Me; I was in prison and ye came unto Me." And Ethel knew that doing it for one of the least of His people was the same as doing it for Christ.

**Hopes and Fears**

Ethel hoped that she would be standing on the right hand of the Throne on that last great day; but she feared she was not doing the kind of work that would be spoken about at the Judgment. There never seemed much chance for visiting sick people in the small town in which she lived, and as for prisons, the nearest was hundreds of miles away. Ethel almost began to think that the words were not meant for her, and then she remembered about Mr. Lane, who had met with a bad accident the previous week. She felt she ought to go and see him. Then the thought came that no doubt the Corps Officer had already called. Still the thought persisted that she ought to go herself, and she could not shake it off.

Mr. Lane, she knew, was a scrofulous religion and would not likely receive a "Salvationist" kindly. She felt she could never muster up courage enough to go and visit him.

On the following night she spoke to the Officer about the matter and learned that he had called at the Lane's house on the day of the accident, but it was evident that he was not a welcome visitor, and he had made very little headway in winning them over.

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It was a real cross for the timid girl to take up, but she prayed for grace sufficient. A few weeks before, the Officer had asked her to tell her for "War Cry" to call, and though she shrank from the task at first, she found that when she resolutely tackled it a great jny came to her. This victory encouraged her to go on and win other victories. It was the dearest wish of her heart to be an Officer some day, and she knew that she would have to overcome her shrinking timidity if she hoped to be of service to the people. She came to the conclusion therefore that

God was preparing her for her future you have. Mrs. Lane," she continued. "Oh, I just love babies. May I take him in small things, and she resolved to follow the Divine guidance, no matter at what cost to her personal feelings.

The following afternoon she set out on her "War Cry" round, intending to make the Lane's house one of her places of call. Her heart beat fast as she approached the house and she felt like turning back, but breathing a prayer to God for help, she timidly rapped at the door. Mrs. Lane opened it, and on seeing who her visitor was, said in a somewhat contemptuous tone, "Well, what do you want?"

"I - I - I feel I ought to call and ask how Mr. Lane is getting on" stammered Ethel. Then, gaining a little more

confidence, she said "Mrs. Lane, you have. Mrs. Lane," she continued. "Oh, I just love babies. May I take him in small things, and she resolved to follow the Divine guidance, no matter at what cost to her personal feelings."

"I'd be glad if you would," replied Mrs. Lane, evidently touched by her visitor's admiration of her. "Now that Jim's laid up I guess I'll have to get a job down at the factory for a while, for you see we haven't had a chance to put much money by as yet and expenses are going on all the time. Then there'll be the doctor's bill to meet too. I was wondering who I could get to look after baby while I'm away all day, none of the neighbors around here seem to be very friendly."

"Oh, I'd be so glad to be of help to you," said Ethel. "Don't worry at all about the baby. I'll come and look after him for

After Ethel had taken her leave, promising to call again on the morrow, Mr. Lane said to his wife, "That girl almost makes me wish I was a Christian." It was a most unusual speech for her husband to make, and Mrs. Lane knew that it indicated a great change in his viewpoint about religion. She said nothing however, though she was conscious that a glad feeling came over her. Secretly she was wishing that she too was a Christian, and hoped that this was the beginning of better things for both her and her husband. How an apparently small happening may turn sinners into the way everlasting—or prevent them from entering in.

**A Great Change**

We need not detail how faithfully Ethel carried out her voluntary duties in caring for the baby and the house. Suffice it to say that before long her bright sunny personality had worked a remarkable change in the Lane household. Ethel never pressed religion upon either of them, but somehow or other they liked to talk about it to her and she often had a chance of discussing serious questions with Mr. Lane, who was an avowed skeptic.

The days passed by, and in due course Mr. Lane recovered from his injury and went back to his work. Then Mrs. Lane resumed her household tasks and there was no further need of Ethel's services in this direction. But she was an ever welcome visitor in the home. One Sunday she was delighted when Mr. Lane announced his intention of attending The Army meeting. Ethel prayed fervently that it might be the means of his conversion. Her prayer was answered when, that night, Mr. Lane boldly walked forward to the penitent form, followed by his wife.

**Reward for Duty Done**

Ethel felt that this was her reward for obeying the promptings of the Spirit and essaying what seemed at first a most unpleasant task.

There are many beautiful Salvationist young women in our Corps like Ethel whom God is calling to Officership. If the Spirit prompts you to do something that seem disagreeable, gain the victory over your feelings and go forward, for this is His way of preparing you for greater service in the future. But whether called to Officership or not, remember that it is the bounden duty of all who profess to be Christians, to carry out Christ's commands and to do all in one's power to cheer the sick, relieve the poor and win souls for God. Only by such conduct will you stand at the right hand of the Throne on the Judgment Day and hear Him say, "Well done."

## "INASMUCH"

WHEN the Son of Man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory. And before Him shall be gathered all nations: and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats.

And He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

For I was an hungered and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: I was a stranger and ye took Me in:

Naked and ye clothed Me: I was sick and ye visited Me: I was in prison and ye came unto Me.

\* \* \*

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.

confidence, she said "I was so sorry to hear of his accident, but all the way home that night the word 'Inasmuch' kept ringing in her ears. When she knelt to pray before retiring, a voice seemed to say to her "Go and see Mr. Lane." She settled it in her heart before she slept that she would do what she felt God wanted her to do.

She every day and perhaps I can relieve you of some of the housework too. Mrs. Lane," she continued. "Oh, I just love babies. May I take him in small things, and she resolved to follow the Divine guidance, no matter at what cost to her personal feelings."

"That's real kind of you to offer to help people who are comparative strangers to you in that way," said Mr. Lane. "If more Christians put their religion into practice like that, I'd be more inclined to believe what they say."

Ushered into the living room, Ethel noticed that Mr. Lane was sitting in a chair with his injured leg resting on a small stool. A sweet little baby was in a cradle close by and the father was amusing it.

"Oh, the little darling, isn't he cute?" exclaimed Ethel, forgetting for the moment that she had come to tender sympathy to the injured man. "What a bonny baby

you every day and perhaps I can relieve you of some of the housework too. Mrs. Lane," she continued. "Oh, I just love babies. May I take him in small things, and she resolved to follow the Divine guidance, no matter at what cost to her personal feelings."

"That's real kind of you to offer to help people who are comparative strangers to you in that way," said Mr. Lane. "If more Christians put their religion into practice like that, I'd be more inclined to believe what they say."

"Jesus said, 'Inasmuch as ye do it unto one of the least of these ye do it unto Me,'" said Ethel. Then she told the story of how she had felt led to call upon them and of her doubts and fears and timidity.

Mr. and Mrs. Lane listened with great interest, and their hearts warmed towards the eager and enthusiastic girl who was so transparently seeking their good.

## "I Was in Prison and Ye Came Unto Me"

A Comrade Who Was Saved at a Salvation Army Meeting In Jail is Now Doing His Utmost to Help Fellow Prisoners to Christ

### Blessed Result of The Army's Prison Visitation Work

It was the happiest day in my life when I enrolled and it will live in my memory forever. And as God has blessed and helped me, I want others to know of the same love, for what has been done for me God will do for all men. I strive by my daily life that it will so shine before men that I will be able to lead many souls to the fold. Even when I am released it will be my duty to carry on here with the Bible class.

"I only wish I was on the outside

where I could take a more active part for The Army and its cause. I am glad I gave my heart to God for He has been all in all to me, and I have proven that there never was a friend like the lowly Jesus. He is ever with me and I put all my trust in Him. The outlook of life is brighter; the gloom has disappeared and hope eternal runs through my heart. I have found that Jesus never forsakes me and I am able to say, like the writer of the following hymn:

"There is never a cross so heavy, But the nail-scarred hands are there; Outstretched in tender compassion The burden to help us bear.

"There is never a heart so broken, But the loving Lord can heal, For the heart that was pierced on Calvary Does still for His loved ones feel.

"There is never a life so darkened, So hopeless and unblest But may be filled with the light of God

And enter His promised rest, There is never a sin or sorrow, There is never a care or loss But that we may bring to Jesus And leave at the foot of the Cross,

"I am sure we are having results in our class. We had a splendid meeting last Sunday, and many were anxious to be prayed for. The Bible class is an established class in this institution now."



### Regina Citadel Band Gives Musical Demonstration

On Monday evening, February 18th, through the kindness of Mr. J. E. Showball, city treasurer, the Regina Citadel Band held a special practice in the City Hall. On Thursday, February 21st, the Band proved themselves splendidly in the Musical Demonstration. "Army of the Brave" and "My Fortress" were rendered from the series music. A march "Forward Go" and the "Soldiers' Chorus" were also rendered. From reports to hand the Band music was very much appreciated by the congregation which filled the Citadel. A sketch put on by the Bandsmen entitled "Memories of Peace" received unlimited applause and will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

Mention might also be made of a new addition to the Band in the form of a triangle. This instrument proved very necessary and also very popular in the selection of "My Fortress," — E. H. S.

### Newsy Items from Victoria

The Victoria Citadel Band held a very successful Band Sunday recently, Bandmaster Halsey having arranged for different Bandsmen to take part in each Meeting. Special music also was played.

On the following Wednesday the Bandsmen and Songsters, with their wives and husbands, met at the Citadel, where tea was served at 7 p.m. by the young people of both branches. A merry party gathered round the tastefully decorated and well-filled tables, four in number, which were presided over by Major and Mrs. Robert Smith, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes, Commandant and Mrs. Hodderdinot and Captain Majury. The younger sisters of the Songster Brigade, who were given the pretty name of "distributing fairies," fitted about and attended to the wants of those seated.

A splendid program followed the tea when speeches were made and papers read on subjects interesting to Bandsmen and Songsters, interspersed with singing. God bless our Band and Songster Brigade.—A. E. T.

### The Three Backseaters

**They Are Now in the Front Line and Fighting for God**

By Captain Capon, Nelson, B.C.

IT was the last Sunday in 1922. A fairly good crowd was at the meeting. "Dad" sat at the back and listened attentively throughout the entire service. The Lieutenant spoke and the Captain soloed, and the invitation was given. "Dad" walked straight down to the Penitent-Form in business-like way and gave his heart to God. He was soon "through." Since then he has had to move out of the district to get work and although he has had to "rough it" in C.P.R. camps and threshing gangs he has been kept strong and faithful. In a letter recently received from him dated Dec.

### Saskatoon Citadel Band Gives Fine Recital at Y. M. C. A.

At the invitation of the Directorate Board of the Y.M.C.A. the Saskatoon Citadel Band, under the baton of Bandmaster F. Barbry, assisted by Mrs. Adjutant Junker, guitar soloist, Captain N. Peake and Lieut. E. Yarlett of Kervorobert, gave the first of a series of Tuesday night recitals in the dormitory of the Saskatoon Y.M.C.A.

The program included numbers and selections by the Citadel Band, a cornet solo "The Song that Reached my Heart" by Bandmaster F. Barbry with Band accompaniment; guitar selections by Mrs. Adjutant Junker; vocal duet "The Old Rugged Cross" by Captain Peake and Lieutenant Yarlett and a vocal solo "For Me" by Bandsman W. McKie.

Concerning the program itself the music critic of the "Saskatoon Star" said:

"The premier honors at Tuesday's recital go to Mrs. Junker, who rendered two selections on the guitar. Captain Peake and Lieutenant Yarlett, two young ladies, have voices which blend well. A vocal solo by Bandsman W. McKie was well received and Bandmaster F. Barbry gave a cleverly executed cornet solo. Of the band pieces, four in all, first place went to the march "Our Conquering Army." Mrs. W. McKie was a competent accompanist."

Adjutant Junker prayed God's blessing on the gathering and the Bandsmen felt that they had been able to further extend God's kingdom through this event. Many of the Comrades of the Citadel Corps were privileged to enjoy the program.

### Musical Festival at Calgary

On Monday, February 18th, the Calgary 11 Band gave a Musical Festival which was a great success and a great credit to the Bandsmen. The Band, which is under the leadership of Bandmaster C. Stenell, has made great progress in the last few months and gives every prospect of progress in the future. The pieces which were rendered by the Band were the following: "Marches," "Deception," "The Fight," Selections, "Jerusalem," "Unfeigned Heart," and "Calls of Jesus." They were rendered very creditably. Other items were given by the Sister Orchestra from No. 1 Corps, in songs and recitations, also Junior Boyer, who is a good reciter, and Bandsman Wright, No. 11, who rendered a flute and mouth organ selection.

We are sorry to say that we are losing our esteemed Officer, Captain Nelson, who we understand, is shortly sailing for Japan. We wish her God speed and blessing in her new sphere.

A. B.

31st, he said, "I am not making a New Year's resolution this December. On the 31st of last December I resolved to take Christ as my pattern and to trust in my Saviour to keep me and lead me. Well, I am glad to say that He is still leading me and that I am putting my whole trust in Him."

"Bob" is "Dad's" son. When he makes a promise he believes in keeping it and so, just because he had promised the Captain to come to the meeting the following day he slipped in while the Holiness Meeting was going on and sat at the back of the Hall. During that Meeting the Spirit strove with him and soon after the Prayer Meeting began, with flushed face and anxious expression he volunteered to the Mercy-Sent. He seemed

### Musical Brandon

Our Senior Songster Brigade is on the up-grade. Under Songster Leader J. Habkirk rapid strides have been made. Last Sunday they turned out in full uniform with red collars; quite an improvement. The singing of "He will forgive" was a treat and the musical improvement of late is very noticeable.

The Young People's Singers under Mrs. Geo. Weir, won a place in all our hearts by their exceptionally sweet singing. Their renditions from time to time show careful training and they will be an asset to their Senior Brigade.

Our Senior Band has lost quite a few good Bandsmen and now numbers just nineteen. But nineteen soundly converted Bandsmen can do a lot. Our Bandmaster has made some drastic changes and the Band has suddenly become a wonderful combination. Their recent rendering of "Beulah Land" carried the Sunday night audience away so that when the Band concluded a triumphant ending they broke out in applause. The organ-like tone of the basses, the sweet delicacy of the horns, and the brilliance of the E flat cornet are blooming forth conspicuously. To God be the glory. Hallelujah!

My, what a fine set of boys are in the Young People's Band, and they are improving. Keep your eye on these boys for you will hear more from this corner. — R. R.

### A Good Solo

Tune "Sweet and Low"  
Composed by Bandsman Peter Ratcliffe, Edmonton.

Burdened soul, burdened soul,  
Weary with sin and sorrow.  
Let Christ from you roll  
That load and joy will follow.  
You have been longing for this sweet rest,  
Look to Him and you will be blessed,  
Never again to roam.  
Come, poor sinner, come, poor sinner,  
Come.

Wayward girl, wayward boy  
Thirsting for worldly pleasure,  
Seeking empty joy  
Instead of heavenly treasure.  
Mother has long been praying for you,  
Hoping that you would soon be true,  
Still she invites you home.  
Come, my wayward girl, come, my wayward boy, Come.

Lonely heart, lonely heart  
Out in the desert wandering,  
From Christ you did part  
His low and weary squandering.  
Now you are far away, yes from Him,  
And your heart is now under sin,  
Yet Christ does call you home.  
Come, backslider, come, backslider, Come.

to get immediate deliverance, for he was up again in two minutes, testifying to the blessing of Salvation, whereas only the day before he was cursing and swearing. He has kept true and rapidly developed since then. Open-Air work, "War Cry" selling, and collecting are his delight. In full uniform he travelled to the harvest field, and now his letters tell us of missionary work he is doing thirty miles from the nearest town in Alberta where there is no Army or church.

It was the Open-Airs that began to convince Brother H—— of his need to be different, so he came to the Hall and at the close of the meeting gave evidence of a desire to be prayerful. He was visited and it was found that although 50 years of age and living

### Winnipeg Citadel Band and Songsters Give Splendid Musical Festival

Training College Principal Presides  
The Musical Festival, given by the Winnipeg Citadel Band and Songsters on February 21st, was a veritable triumph for Salvation Army music and composers. To say that the Band and Songsters excelled themselves in the most difficult Army musical productions is putting it mildly, and the Festival was but the fruits of much perseverance and hours of practice.

The Training Principal, Major Carter, was the chairman. He told of the efforts of a native Indian Band, which trained under his direction, the bass player of which was totally blind and therefore had to memorize his particular part, as effort, which required many hours of hard practice.

#### Good Crowd Present

It was indeed gratifying to have a crowded auditorium greet the Band and Songsters, which is a testimony to the growing popularity of the Army's musical organizations in the city.

The program opened with the march "Departed Heroes," composed by Ensign Brumwell Collier in memory of the Salvation Army Bandsmen who exchanged their implements of war for a crown in the World War. It touched every heart and when the trombones and baritones sang out the chorus: "Away over Jordan we're travelling back to those few dark years 1914 - 1918."

Without a doubt, the feature of the program was the wonderful rendition of Captain McAnalley's "Gems from Great Masters," (Australian Band Journal). Many Bandsmen and others are of the opinion that selections such as this, requiring twenty minutes to play, are a bore to the listeners, but it wasn't until to note that the big audience was held spellbound during that time because it was full of majestic and brilliant, vigorous movements. It was different Brass Band music from that which the public is accustomed to hear.

#### Songsters Did Well

In their two contributions, the Songsters rose to great heights, more so in the more difficult setting of "Waiting on the Lord," (Psalm 40:1-4) which revealed much creative genius in one of the Army's youngest composers, Bandmaster Hugh MacGregor.

Other outstanding features in the program were a trombone quartette, a cornet octette, a medley of West African Melodies, by the Male Choir, and a beautiful prayer, "Teach me to do Thy will," sung by Songster Eva Merritt.

It is indeed a pleasure for the writer to be back in his accustomed place after a few months absence while working in Saskatoon. Greetings to all our readers.

J. R. W.

March 8, 1924

### Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.

(Copyright)

O you sometimes carefully inspect your gums and teeth or the gums and teeth of your children? If not, cultivate the habit.

Do it just as your dentist does it. If you never have had a dentist inspect your gums, do it this way:

With your face close up to the mirror, hook an index finger in the corner of your mouth and draw that end of your lips and that cheek away from your teeth.

Repeat the same manipulation on the other side.

Or, maybe you can do the same thing on both sides at once.

This is better when, as in some mouths, it can be conveniently done, for you then can see the full conformation of both the upper and the lower arches of your teeth.

But you cannot by this means see the back surfaces of your own teeth and gums.

For this purpose you ought to provide yourself with a dentist's mirror, which you can order through any drug store.

Of course, you will begin by looking at your teeth.

Inspect them one by one. Note whether they are regular and irregular, whether there are any black spots or cavities on them, or whether tartar is accumulating on any of them, especially in the backs of your lower front teeth.

If you are a young person and have a lower or sweetheart tooth, upper front teeth are short, narrow, separated, peg-shaped, with a notch on the cutting edge — "Hutchinson's teeth" — don't marry him or her, or your children will be "damaged goods."

But keep your eye on your own gums. They ought to be pale pink in color, and their margins should fit snugly to the teeth.

If the margins are much redder than the rest of the gums, and if you are otherwise in perfect health, the proper habits of tooth cleanliness are not being practised.

If the margins remain unduly red in spite of habits of mouth cleanliness and evidence of impaired general nutrition such as sometimes occurs in masked tuberculosis.

If the margins are swollen and spongy and bleed even in the presence of cleanly habits, it indicates error of nutrition such, for instance, as in scurvy, due to eating foods that contain no vitamins, or exhausting infections such as typhoid or advanced tuberculosis.

If there are lines of little blue or grayish blots near the margin of the gums they indicate chronic lead poisoning. If the line is greenish blue it suggests chronic copper poisoning.

If the base of the gums — not the margin — has moist grayish patches on the face and particularly such patches can be seen down in the fold or on the tongue, then victim has syphilis of the most highly-infectious kind.

If red, swollen, spongy and easily bleeding gums, have a little yellowish coating, a condition present in a majority of such cases, it means that pus is present and that the case is one of so-called pyorrhoea.

If any one gum is swollen and sore, it means that an abscess has formed under the surface of the gum — the unfortunately familiar "gum boil."

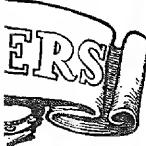
If any of these conditions are found you ought at once to go to your dentist and carefully follow his advice. Better still, visit your dentist every six months and let him examine as well as clean your teeth. It will save you time, money and trouble.

Next Week: Red Eyes and Sore Eyes.

### Home League Notes

The Home League of Winnipeg Corps gave a supper, followed by a program, on Thurs., Feb. 21st. The husbands and children of the members were invited and 127 sat down to supper.

Guests included Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McLean. The Home League report for the past year was read by Secretary Mrs. Holmes, showing that good progress has been made.



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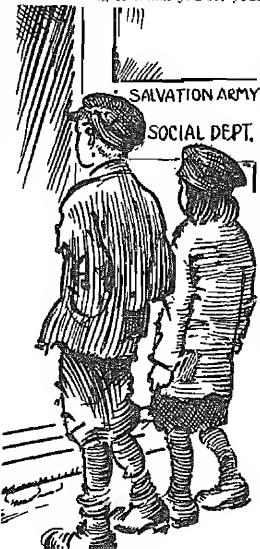
**"I was Naked and ye Clothed me"**

## Needy Settlers in Manitoba Appeal to The Army for Clothing and are Very Grateful for Prompt Help

**T**HE terrible state of destitution to which many settlers in Manitoba have been reduced this year is vividly revealed in the following letters:

Here is an extract from a letter sent by a lady who requested The Army to send clothing and relief to a poor family living out in the country:

"I am writing to thank you for your



clothing. You can take the word of an old Soldier who belonged to The Army in Peterboro, Ontario, twenty-five years ago and has lived near the teachings in every sense of the word ever since, although I have not seen an Army Soldier for twenty-two years, yet the lessons taught are not forgotten and Glory to God, I can truthfully say I know that my Redeemer liveth. I have a sister in Peterboro who is an earnest Soldier of the Cross, and she sent me a few old clothes, and said The Army there would help me, but I could not get the money to pay the freight, so I had to go without. She told me to apply to you, but every one of us took sick here, so I neglected.

## Clothing was Thin

"As I am not strong, it took all my strength to nurse them through. Their clothing was so thin that they caught cold when they got up and of course went back to bed again.

"One Sunday this poor old woman came down to see if she could relieve me and I really thought she would never get warm and she was so hungry! Her two boys were going out to the lake (both with frozen feet). They had to go to get money for food. I felt so sorry for her. She is swollen to twice the size she should be with dropsy and she has asthma so bad and not enough clothes to cover her, so I told her of you and told her to write you for I knew you people never

takes bromine very easily and her clothes are too thin to let her go out. My son and husband will both go away to work in the spring if they are able. If you have any more things you don't need, I will try and send you something for them. I haven't much now, but if you would like I might get some fish for you. Later I could send berries or garden stuff to you in return for some clothing.

## Clinging to the Saviour

"How I would love to be at the dear old Army meetings again! I did enjoy them in dear old Peterboro. Captain French was so good, and so was Adjutant Arkenhead. Through their earnest teaching and prayer I was led to accept God as my Redeemer and Saviour and my Friend and have clung to Him ever since. That was twenty-five years ago. I have had seven trials since, enough to break many a faith down, but I can sing of my Redeemer and His wondrous love to me and mine. My dear husband shares the same steadfast faith. So do our children, and in our little shack out on the prairie, through want and woe, joy or sorrow, we have our service every Sunday. I am looking forward to a trip to Winnipeg this summer if I can get any clothes in which to go. My eyes are so bad it takes me all day to write a letter, and after I am done I have terrible headaches. I hope to get money enough to go and get glasses and then I may see you and be at the meetings and tell you all about our experiences. Both my husband and I are working with poor old Mrs. — to bring her to God; for she is on the borderland of the great beyond. She can't bide here much longer and you have been a great help to her in showing her that God will help if she only seeks."

**"I Was Hungry and Ye Gave Me Meat"**

## A Typical Instance of How The Army is Feeding the Hungry

At practically all of our large centres of work in Western Canada our Officers are constantly being appealed to by persons overtaken by misfortune. Here is a typical instance:

A message came to Commandant Carroll of the Winnipeg Citadel one day to visit a home where the people were actually in want of food. He went, and discovered that not only was the cupboard bare but the coal bin was empty and the water taps were frozen up. Thus the family were without food, drink or heat.

On enquiring as to how they reached such a state of desperation, he was told by the mother that her husband could not get employment in the city so he had gone to the States. In the city to which he went he fell ill and was being looked after by The Salvation Army.

The slender resources of his family were speedily exhausted and they too had had to appeal to The Army for aid.

Needless to say, it was speedily forthcoming and in a short time groceries and meat made their appearance, and the joyful sound of coal rattling down the chute was heard. Some warm clothing was also provided for the children.

The Army is standing by this family till the man recovers his health and is able to resume his responsibilities.

This is but one of the many cases of distress that The Army is helping in Winnipeg and elsewhere, thus carrying out the Saviour's command to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, visit the sick, etc., and to do it as unto Him.

## North Vancouver

Captain Scott and Lieutenant Roskelly. Special meetings continued on Saturday and Sunday, February 16th and 17th, led on by Ensign McPhedran, of this city, and Ensign Dorin, of Chilliwack, B.C. The Sunday morning meeting was led by Ensign McPhedran. At night, Ensign Dorin gave the address. The Hall was packed.



As the children come to The Army  
and—

great kindness and promptness in sending the clothing I asked for for these poor people. You must have taken great trouble in sorting out for the different sizes as they all fitted beautifully. The dress I am making over for one of the mothers just as if it were made for her, also the suit and boots for the father. The smaller children were all also well fitted out. We tried to arrange for them all to have something. The underwear is very good and warm, and with just a few patches will wear a long time, for it is some of the best makes.

## A Delightful Surprise

"How very thoughtful of you to send toys and candy, nuts, oranges, and apples. What a delightful surprise it was for the children and such a luxury which they very seldom get. If you could just have taken a peep at their happy faces you would have been well rewarded for your great kindness. I have never seen a doll or a toy in their house so you can guess how very excited they were to have them. We gave the doll to baby, and the little engine and balls they all wanted. May you always be blessed in your good works."

Another letter received reads as follows:

"Mrs. —, to whom you sent some clothing last week sent her son down to me this morning with your letter and asked me to answer it for her, as neither she nor her son have any education or money for stamps or writing material, and her husband is out on the lake fishing. The poor boy burst into sobs and tears of joy as he told me of the things you sent, and he vows if God gives him the chance he will join your Army when he can get near a Corps. He says his mother says she can now believe in God and that He answers the prayers of the needy, and they sure were in need."

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth

General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters, London, England

Territorial Commander, Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to the editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of 50 cents per year.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

### General Order

The Week of Prayer immediately preceding the Self-Denial Effort, commences April 28 and concludes May 4.

The Senior Effort commences May 5 and finishes on the 11th.

The Junior Effort dates from May 12 to 18 inclusive.

From April 28 to May 18 no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without permission.

Officers of all Ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-Denial Effort earnestly seek God's blessing that He may reward their labors with success.

**HENRY C. HODDER,**  
Commissioner.

### Editorial Notes

#### Home Religion

THE standard that a Salvation Soldier should strive to live up to is admirably set forth in "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army" by the Founder. This is what he says about the home life and responsibilities of the Soldier.

"A Christlike life at home is more likely to be of greater profit to its occupants than any other profession he can make, or any argument he can offer; indeed, it will probably be more effective to the unconverted there than all the preachers they may be in the habit of listening to in the pulpit and Hall put together."

"He should always cheerfully share the temporal burdens of home. Whether a servant, or a son, a daughter, a brother, or a sister, the Soldier should help with any poverty, affliction, or other sorrow suffered by the family. This will prove to them the reality of his religion."

"The responsibility for the Salvation and holy lives of every member of the family is more or less laid upon him by the fact that he lives under the same roof. 'Who will care for them if he does not? How can he expect any Officer, or Sergeant, or any one else to be interested in their Salvation if he is not, who eats and drinks at the same table and mixes with them day after day?'

#### Young People's Councils at Edmonton

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris in Charge—Record Attendances Thirty-one Surrenders

Great enthusiasm was manifested at the Young People's Councils in Edmonton, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris. There was a record attendance at all Sessions. The Citadel was packed for the public meetings. Even on Monday afternoon the Citadel was nearly filled and a time of rich blessing was enjoyed.

The messages of Colonel and Mrs. Morris stirred all hearts. Thirty-one Young People came to the Penitent Form. Every one volunteered.

Delegates from outside points gave good accounts of the work at their home Corps and all pledged greater devotion and loyalty.

Full report to follow.

George Smith, Major.

## THE GENERAL

### Sets Forth on his Great Campaign in Australia and New Zealand—Happy and Affectionate Send-Off from Victoria

A MORE unostentatious departure was the welcome assurance of the continued improvement in Lieutenant-Colonel Catherine Booth's health.

At Victoria Station there had gathered most of the leading L.H.Q. and N.H.Q. Officers, not a few veterans, many interested and friendly onlookers. Of all present it was noted

another document—and we may be sure that practically the whole distance between the Old Country and its beautiful daughter Dominions of the South will be spanned with indomitable industry and application to The Army's world operation.

We would remind our readers that

the General and those who accompany him—Commissioner Mapp, Brigadier J. Evan Smith, and Adjutant Wesleye Booth—are due to reach Australia on March 4th. The first engagements

take place next day at Perth, and in turn the General will visit the principal cities both there and in New Zealand.

It is an inspiring programme, full of labor, uneasing and of glorious possibilities. Staff-Captain Hawkins, who has preceded the party, will be on hand when the General arrives and is charged with the duty of representing the "War Cry."

For those who have thus gone forth on behalf of the world's Salvation, as for those who remain to keep the Flag flying in the Mother Country, we pray God's preserving mercy, and His mighty power by which alone can our fighting be changed into victory's ringing cheer!"

Interesting tidings of the General's doings since he left London reach us from Naples: (says the British "Cry")

"The General is having a short stay in Italy en route to Australia. He has been fully occupied with international affairs, correspondence, literary work, and conferences.

"His visit to The Army Shelter in Rome was greatly appreciated. Wide interest has been aroused everywhere by his presence; an influential newspaper arranged for a photograph, and many affectionate inquiries have been made.

"The General much regretted that he was unable to hold meetings; nevertheless our Officers have been inspired at seeing him, and his heart-talk at Naples will never be forgotten by our dear people who, under Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Barrett, are bravely marching forward.

"A storm has delayed the General's embarkation.

"HENRY MAPP, Commissioner."



BUSY TO THE LAST  
The General's departure from Victoria. Above snap shows him, immediately before entering the train, showing an important document with reference to The Salvation Army in Germany, in the presence of two members of the Secretary's Department, Major Tinker and Adjutant Simpson and a Notary.

touches to a myriad responsible transactions, and within call of Mrs. Booth—whose brave and cheery bearing does so much to mitigate these War-partings and sacrifices—the General had used the age-wise expression to one of his Officers, "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself . . ."

That injunction was typically carried out! On Tuesday evening, over a cup of tea, the General, with Mrs. Booth, said farewell to the heads of International and National Headquarters Departments. The Chief of the Staff's response, made on behalf of the whole company, was in keeping with this informal heart-to-heart and uplifting function. Not the least of the causes for gratification and thanksgiving

was the calmest and brightest. He had a smile for all—even the buzzing pressmen and photographers who claimed some of his last moments—and a handshake for the Comrades he could reach or who could get anywhere within arm's length of him!

What stored-up affection—what last words of devotion and loyalty and blessing—would most certainly have found vent, can only be inferred, for with unimpeachable punctuality the whistle blew and the boat express glided away ere this was possible. Still, a wealth of fervent feelings and God-speed was signalled by waving caps and volleyed cheers, in which the Chief led.

Almost the last act on the part of the General was the signing of yet

JESUS AND WOMAN  
MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER Gives Instructive Address to Women at Calgary Citadel

A GOOD number of Sister Comrades consisting of the Home League and League of Mercy, attached to the three Corps in Calgary as well as other interested women, recently gathered at the Calgary I. Hall to hear Mrs. Commissioner Hodder's address.

It was very appropriate as well as delightfully intimate, being entitled "Jesus and Woman." This was pre-coded by a very fitting Scripture Reading.

Mrs. Hodder told appalling facts of how, in foreign countries, the women counted as nothing, and also contrasted Christ's treatment and dealings with women.

The high esteem in which God held womanhood was manifested in the honor bestowed upon Mary, when she was especially chosen by Him to be the Mother of Jesus, thus being the means of bringing a Saviour into the world.

Women were not beneath the notice of Christ, for did not His eyes see past

the great men who dropped their large sums of money into the Treasury, and was not He attracted by a poor widow woman who unobtrusively put in her two mites?

While love and admiration lasts, this little act of love will be handed down through the generations, for He has immortalized it.

The only home life and home comforts which Christ enjoyed, during His three years' Ministry on earth, was that which Martha and Mary gave Him. When He said, concerning Himself: "Foxes have holes and birds of

the air have nests, but the Son of Lieut.

Colonel Hodder urged all

women present to sanctify everyday labor, even as the Mother of Christ did, and to make the influence of

womanhood felt as did the women of old in the time of Christ's earthly

Ministry, for although women are held in high esteem by the community to-day, how very much more sacred are they in the sight of God.

As the little gathering dispersed and refreshments were served, all

present felt that the time spent was both beneficial and instructive, and will eagerly look for another visit

from our beloved Leader, Mrs. Commissioner Hodder.—A Williamson.

"Foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Lieut.

### Central Holiness Meeting The Field Secretary Speaks on the Secret of a Successful Christian Life

The Central Holiness Meeting, conducted by the Field Secretary, on Friday night was characterized by a strong element of praise on the part of those who assembled for the purpose of deepening their knowledge of the spiritual life.

Upon the platform, for this occasion, were the Field Officers of the city, who, when led by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel McLean in a spirited testimony, met the audience enthusiastically eager to tell out of their hearts what God had done for their souls. Some ten Officers avenged themselves of the opportunity thus given.

Wesley's noble hymn, "Arise, my soul arise!" was sung as a solo by Mrs. Ernest Mundt, accompanying herself on the concertina; the last two lines of the stanza being sung by the audience with hearty fervor. Mrs. Adjutant Clarke was also present and sang "Speak, Savour, speak."

The secret of a successful Christian Life," said the Colonel with conviction. "In giving his address, "in Holiness" Preaching further, he went on to liken the blessing of a clean heart to the bedrock upon which a thoroughly consistent life could be built. "A solid ground" experience was the believer's stronghold, made impregnable by the power of the indwelling Holy Ghost. Touching upon the problem of pain and sorrow and its relationship to holiness, the Colonel pointed out the value of the "Holy trials" which so frequently descend upon the body, clouding the mind, and harass the soul. The way of relief was sound, the Colonel said, in perfect acquiescence to God's unerring wisdom.

He then touchingly related some experiences of his own, and the forthcoming victory which was brought about by the Lord raising a standard up against the enemy which threatened to overwhelm his troubled soul." The Colonel's message was undoubtedly a blessing to all.

During the Holiness Meeting which followed, the presence of God was manifest in a marked degree. When Mrs. Hodder rose to read and exhort, the greatest of attention was given and her soul-touching message, mighty blessed by the Holy Spirit, conveying light and conviction to many hearts. It was most gratifying to see nineteen volunteers for complete victory in response to the Commissioner's appeal. It was in this

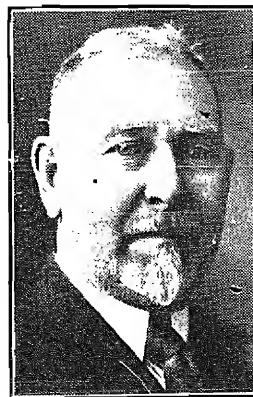
March 8, 1924

## COMMISSIONER Four towns in Sou... —Rousing

AS a fitting conclusion to the Commissioner's Southern Alberta tour, he and Mrs. Hodder spent the weekend at Medicine Hat.

Our Leaders received a royal welcome at the station from the Band and Young People, who were out in force.

The first meeting was conducted by Mrs. Hodder, when she met over 100 women, members of the Home League.



HIS WORSHIP MAYER HUCKY,  
Who presided at the Commission's lecture at Medicine Hat. His Worship is a warm friend of The Army.

and thrilled them by her interesting and edifying message. This meeting was followed by a Soldiers' Tea in the large Hall. Great welcome signs and striking texts of warning and entreaty brightened the platform of aggression and attraction.

At 8 p.m. the Commissioners met with Soldiers and adherents in the large Hall, which was packed. The hearty welcome which greeted our Leaders as they rose to speak re-assured them of sincere appreciation for their visit.

The service which followed left nothing to be desired in the way of prayer and spiritual rejoicing. The Commissioner entered into the trials and difficulties of these Comrades in a most effective manner. From the experiences of his varied career he derived forth things "new and old" which proved of untold blessing and cheer.

A Good Start

The Sunday campaign commenced at 7:30 a.m., when eighteen Comrades gathered at the Citadel for Knee-Drop, where special prayers were offered from sincere hearts for a mighty outpouring of God's spirit.

By 10:15 the streets of Medicine Hat were ringing with Salvation in song and singing, as the Band, leading the Soldiers, marched in happy spirit telling out their message of hope and

During the Holiness Meeting which followed, the presence of God was manifest in a marked degree. When Mrs. Hodder rose to read and exhort, the greatest of attention was given and her soul-touching message, mighty blessed by the Holy Spirit, conveying light and conviction to many hearts. It was most gratifying to see nineteen volunteers for complete victory in response to the Commissioner's appeal. It was in this

document—and we may be practically the whole division of the Old Country and its daughter Dominions of the world be spanned with industry and application to The world operation.

old remind our readers that and those who accompany commissioners Mapp, Brigadier Smith, and Adjutant Wycliffe due to reach Australia on the next day at Perth, and General will visit the principal there and in New Zealand is an inspiring programme, bors unceasing and of glories. Staff Captain Hawkes has preceded the party, will when the General arrived argued with the duty of repre-

“War Cry.” Those who have thus gone forth of the world’s salvation, as who remain to keep the Flag of the Mother Country, we pray reserving mercy, and His power by which alone can our be changed into victory’s cheer!

ting tidings of the General, since he left London reach isiles: (says the British “Cry.”) General is having a short stay in route to Australia. He has occupied with international correspondence, literary work, enemies.

visit to The Army Shelter is greatly appreciated. Wide has been aroused everywhere presence; an influential newspaper arranged for a photograph, and extensive inquiries have been

general much regretted that unable to hold meetings; nevertheless Officers have been seeing him, and his heart-soul will never be forgotten our people who, under Lieut.-Frank Barrett, are bravely forward.

ern has delayed the General’s meeting.

NRY MAPP, Commissioner.”

## al Holiness Meeting

Field Secretary Speaks on

Secret of a Successful

Christian Life

Central Holiness Meeting, on the Field Secretary, on Friday

is characterized by a strong

of praise on the part of those

abled for the purpose of deeper

knowledge of the spiritual life

the platform, for this occasion

Field Officers of the city, who

by Mrs. Lieut-Colonel McLean

testimony. Meeting showed

enthusiastically eager to tell

their hearts what God had done

souls. Some ten Officers ad-

themselves of the opportunity

a noble hymn, “Ari, my soul,

sung as a solo by Mrs. Ensign

accompanying herself on the

the last two lines of the

sung by the audience with

er. Mrs. Adjutant Clarke

present and sang “Speak, Sav-

er!”

act of a successful Christian

Colonel with conviction

his address, “Is Holiness?”

further, he went on to liken

of a clean heart to the bed

which a thoroughly consistent

be built. “A solid ground”

was the believer’s stronghold,

regnable by the power of the

Holy Ghost. Touching upon

of pain and sorrow and its

to holiness, the Colonel

the value of the “dry trials,”

frequently descend upon the

and harass the

way of relief was found, the

in perfect acquiescence to

wisdom.

touchingly related some ex-

of his own, and the forthcoming

which was brought about by the

a standard up against the

which threatened to overwhelm

the soul.” The Colonel’s mes-

undoubtedly a blessing to all

# COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER’S CAMPAIGNS

**Four towns in Southern Alberta receive a week-night visit from our Leaders**

**—Rousing week-end meetings conducted at Medicine Hat—**

## Thirty kneel at the Mercy Seat

### Army’s Work Going Forward Triumphant

(By Wire)

The visits of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder to High River, Lethbridge, Coleman and Macleod proved seasons of outstanding blessing. A splendid Jail Meeting was conducted at Lethbridge in which thirty requested prayer.

The first meeting was conducted by Mrs. Hodder, when she met over 70 women, members of the Home League,



**HIS WORSHIP MAYER HUCKVALE**  
Who presided at the Commissioner’s lecture at Medicine Hat. His Worship is a warm friend of The Army

and thrilled them by her interesting and edifying message. This meeting was followed by a Soldiers’ Tea held in the large Hall. Great welcome signs and striking texts of warning and entreaty brightened the place. The whole building had an atmosphere of aggression and attraction.

At 8 p.m. the Commissioner met the Soldiers and adherents in the lower Hall, which was packed. The hearty welcome which greeted our Leaders as they rose to speak re-assured them of sincere appreciation for their visit. The service which followed left nothing to be desired in the way of praise and spiritual rejoicing. The Commissioner entered into the trials and difficulties of these Comrades in a most effective manner. From the experiences of his varied career he drew forth things “new and old” which proved of untold blessing and cheer.

#### A Good Start

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By 10:15 the streets of Medicine Hat were ringing with Salvation music and singing, as the Band, leading the Soldiers, marched in happy spirits telling out their message of hope and peace.

During the Holiness Meeting which followed, the presence of God was manifest in a marked degree. When Mrs. Hodder rose to read and exhort the greatest of attention was given and her soul-touching message was mightily blessed of the Holy Spirit in conveying light and conviction to many hearts. It was most gratifying to see nineteen volunteers for complete victory in response to the Commissioner’s appeal. It was in this meet-

surence to the storm-tossed mariner of the safety of Christ’s guidance and the eventual rest in the harbor of His mateless love.

Once again the Commissioner enjoyed the privilege of standing forth to dispense the Gospel truth. His message seemed to take in every experience. The past with its chances, the present with its possibilities, and the unknown future with its probable responsibilities was brought home to every heart. Unspuriously he delivered



**COLONEL BANNAN, M.C.**  
Who moved a vote of thanks to the Commissioner. The Colonel has given the local Corps much assistance in the organizing of a Life-Saving Scout Troop

his burning message and told the understanding of all the great desire of the Father above for the happiness, salvation, and ultimate bliss of His children. There was no need for any undue pressure in the Prayer Meeting which followed. Eleven souls readily lined the Mercy-Seat to the joy of Heaven and dismay of hell. It was truly a happy crowd of Soldiers who joined in the glorious wind-up. It had been a victorious day—God had verified His promises—Thirty souls were added to our Leader’s harvest and the Comrades of Medicine Hat wended their homeward way with light hearts as they contemplated the weekend’s activities.

With the closing of this final meeting came the conclusion of the Commissioner’s tour of Southern Alberta. Throughout, Major Penfold rendered able assistance and loyally supported. The Commissioner has been impressed with all he has seen and trusts at an early date to revisit these places.

## THE COMMISSIONER At Swift Current

(By wire)

A rousing gathering was held at Swift Current on Monday, Feb. 25, Deputy Mayor Davinder gave Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder civic welcome. Mr. Hill presided. Representatives from the Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs moved and seconded vote of thanks. Splendid crowd greatly stirred by addresses from Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder. Comrades and friends encouraged and blessed. Officers compensated in successful meeting.

**Look Here!**



# Victory enrolled

**Progress Being  
at Fort Frances**  
Work Leads Special Cam-  
pus Seekers—Guards  
Home League Started

Mrs. McEacern, Major  
called the man of sum-  
ming, was with us for five  
meetings, and they were  
a blessing. The Major  
and put lots into the  
tuesday's meeting was a  
free and easy, Sunday  
great helpfulness. The  
re held in the Royal  
plendid crowds gathered  
message. Tuesday night  
service. We gave the  
in which took well, and a  
ected the Major. Great  
shown in this meeting.  
Meetings were of a most  
ire. Four souls were the  
e gatherings, for which  
d. Over seven hundred  
red for the series of  
is the largest gather-  
ad in this Corps. Every-  
the upward climb. The  
splendid service, and we  
nearly "God bless you"  
ent that Mr. Polinski  
theatre free of charge.

March 8, 1924

## THE WAR CRY

9

### Inspiring Times at Regina

**Magnificent Demonstration Provides  
Many Good Lessons—Eight for  
Consecration and Two for Sal-  
vation on Sunday**

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. On Monday, February 18th, an interesting and instructive meeting was held under the leadership of Y. P. Sgt.-Major Mrs. Boyle, a number of Comrades speaking on topics dealing with the past, present and future of a Salvationist's life. Some sound advice was given dealing with shortcomings, also blessings received by persistent service, all present leaving the building feeling that a season of spiritual help had given inspiration for future service.

On Thursday, the 21st, we had a crowded Citadel. The Bands, Senior and Junior, Songsters and Young People put on a magnificent program. Up-to-date music was played and sung. The whole of the items were full of interest and not a dull moment was experienced. Sister F. Clarke rendered a fine piano-forte selection. Brother Powley gave an interesting recital; Ensign and Mrs. Acton portrayed in action the benefits of home cleanliness. A thrilling time was experienced when, during the playing of a selection, the members of the Band laid down their instruments and left the building until only the Bandmaster was left, looking forlorn on account of an apparent desolation by his men. Presently, after all had felt that something disastrous had happened, lo! the Band marched single file into the Citadel singing "We'll sleep away, no, we'll never run away," taking their places and playing the remainder of the selection. Adjutant Beattie explained what would likely have happened if they were not well-trained men. Another splendid incident occurred when a number of young people took part in an action song with tambourines, also the grouping of national flags, the Band playing the national anthem of each country and finishing with "The Army's Flag of the Yellow, Red and Blue shall fly." This meeting realized about \$170.00 in receipts for the Corps' funds, in addition to a collection taken for the Y. P. Band amounting to \$20.

Sunday, the 24th, began well. After the Open-Air Adjt. Beattie conducted the Holiness Meeting, a most heart-searching time when eight persons volunteered for more devoted service. A goodly company assembled in the afternoon, with no dearth of testimonies. One Comrade, the son of Envoy Peacock, stated this was the first anniversary of his conversion, and rejoiced greatly at his change of life. He is also a fully fledged Bandsman.

The evening Meeting, with a splendid audience, was conducted by Mrs. Acton, the Envoy winding up with a moving appeal based on the foolish virgins. Rapt attention all through, closing with two at the Mercy-Seat.—J.S.

### Two Souls at Vermilion

**Captain Davis and Lieutenant Peake.** We have just concluded a week of special Meetings. On Sunday, February 10th, Major Mrs. Larson led us on and we rejoiced over two souls at the Mercy-Seat. Visitors to Vermilion, for the special meetings, were Captain McInnes and Lieutenant Wiseman, of Lloydminster, also Lieutenant Jones, of Vegreville. Their messages were a blessing and inspiration to all.

At a Young People's and Senior Demonstration held here recently, we had a packed Hall, seats not being available for all.

God has been good to us here in Vermilion. Considerable progress is being made, but we are full of faith for greater things. We are in for victory.

M. M.

### Yorkton

**Captain and Mrs. Joyce.** On February 22nd Captain Joyce hurried the infant son of an Army friend, Mrs. Grafton, whose children attend our Company Meetings. The service was very impressive, the Captain speaking from John 14: 22. Mrs. Joyce sang a solo. Great sympathy goes out to our bereaved friends.—R.

### Major Smith Visits Saskatoon

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. On Thursday, February 21st, the Comrades of the Saskatoon Citadel Corps were glad to welcome into their midst again, Major Geo. Smith.

Over four hundred children gathered in the Citadel immediately after school hours to listen to a lecture by the Major and to view the interesting slides.

The Major had the pleasure of meeting the Young People's Workers, Corps Cadets and Officers at a daintily appointed supper table thoughtfully arranged by the Y. P. Workers. Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk presided and introduced the Major.

At night the Major delivered an interesting lecture on "Japan Before and After the Earthquake" to an audience of three hundred people in the Citadel. His interesting address was most acceptable and the pictures of the devastation wrought to The Army and the people of the stricken country will give impetus to our Self-Denial drive this Spring.

### Good Work in Progress at Kitsilas, B. C.

**Envoy McKay, a Native Comrade  
Kitsilas, B.C. Reports Good  
Tidings**

During last week one of our brothers, Sam Kennedy, came to the Cross. He was going astray like a lost sheep for twenty-nine years. His wife came to Jesus before Christmas, 1923. On Saturday, Jan. 19th, three souls were saved in our evening meeting. The Church Army from Kinchill recently paid us a visit and we had a time of blessing.

We recently dedicated the foundation for our new Hall. The names on it are Captain Moore, Isaac Watts, Steven Oxidam, Lieutenant Wm. Barron, Secretary H. Stevens, Sergeant Albert Young, Color-Sergeant Chief A. G. Nelson, Chief Herbert Dauplan, Mrs. Edith Doolan, A. Stewart, Mrs. Kate Young and Mrs. Emma Watts.

By the grace of our great Leader, Jesus Christ, we mean to go on to victory.

### Nineteen Young People Seek Salvation at Watrous

Ensign Fletcher and Captain Johnson. Watrous was recently visited by Major Geo. Smith. About one hundred and seventy children gathered in the Hall to see and hear about "Japan, before and after the Earthquake." The Major interested the young people and kept them in a happy mood from start to finish. At night the same lecture was given by the Major to the grown-ups when a good crowd gathered to see and listen. We are going ahead with the Y.P. work in Watrous. Nineteen came out to the Penitent-Form, twelve of whom were enrolled as Junior Soldiers by Ensign Fletcher.

On Sunday, February 25th, we had him with us Brother Roberts of Winnipeg VIII, who took the lesson morning and evening. His visit was a great blessing.—E. F. J.

### Drug Addict Seeks Salva- tion at New Westminster

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. Sunday, February 17th was a day of spiritual casting and victory. All the day's meetings were animating, and exceptionally big crowds heard of God's love on the street corners. The Salvation address given by Ensign Bailey, at night, was forceful. Special renderings of appropriate songs were given by Envoy Christopher, Corp Cadet Ellen Innes, and Bandsman Thompson, who is a recent convert. Our hearts were made glad when a narcotics addict plunged beneath the cleansing waves.

"Mac."

### Officers Farewell from Maple Creek

Excellent crowds attended the farewell services of Captain and Mrs. Tandy on February 10th. On Monday night, tea was served followed by a program. The work of God made great progress under their leadership. God is stirring up our Corps, and while we thank Him for past victories, yet we are believing for still better times.

We recently had a visit from Brigadier Goodwin, for which the Hall was packed. She gave an outline of the Social Work which was appreciated by all.

C. C. Mrs. C.

## WHEN SPRING IS COME

with its Balmy Breezes and Bright Sunshine, you will wish you had a nice, new UNIFORM. Your overcoat is alright to cover a shabby Uniform, but the Spring Sunshine will show it up to disadvantage.

**NOW IS THE  
OPPORTUNE MOMENT**

to place your order for your next Uniform or Spring Overcoat. The Tailoring Department is "shy on orders," and we are waiting to serve you right now.

Send for Samples, Measurement Forms and Prices, AND DO IT NOW!

Satisfaction guaranteed according to measurements supplied to us.

Address:

**THE TRADE SECRETARY,  
317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.**

### Young People's Work Grow- ing at Norwood

Captain Nyerod and Lieutenant Sinclair. Our weekend meetings were of much help and blessing. On Saturday night Brother Donnelly gave an interesting talk on his life as a sailor, also his conversion and many experiences he had which were a help and inspiration to us all.

Sunday started well with eight at Kne-Drill, and this spirit was kept up right through the day. In the Holiness Meeting the Lieutenant spoke of dwelling in the secret place of the most High, and called for the need of more secret prayer in each life. A good number were present at our Salvation Meeting when the Captain spoke very forcibly on neglecting Salvation. Ensign Putt, who gave us a surprise visit, spoke on his early experiences in Norwood fourteen years ago.

Our Young People's Work is advancing. The Lieutenant is working hard in this branch. Our Corps Cadets now number eight, and are always at the front in the Open-Airs and "Cry" selling.

For the Y.P. Annual Prize-Giving on February 26th the Presbyterian Church was secured. Lieut-Colonel Phillips took the chair for this occasion and piloted a program of interesting items rendered by the young people, afterwards presenting the attenedane prizes.

The Young People of the No. 1 Corps provided two drills, the Elmwood Young People a tableau, and a Band composed of Nos. III and VIII Bandsmen gave selections. The best thanks of the Norwood Comrades are tendered for the kindly assistance thus provided. The young people of the Norwood Corps in their pieces did well.

Stepping from the rear of the church at the conclusion of the program, the Superintendent of the Presybterian Sunday School asked to be permitted to say a word. He then congratulated the young people on their part in the program, and also spoke words of encouragement to the Y.P. Workers.

### Selkirk's Memorial Fund Effort

**Captain Saunders and Lieutenant Parnell.** We are pleased to see a note of appreciation by one of the visitors to the dinner held in the Masonic Hall. The idea of raising money for the Memorial Fund by this means was conceived by Sister Swain. Yes, there were quite a few who said, it can't be done, but like a brave general, when Sister Swain starts anything she goes through with it. That is just what happened. We all fell in line, and now we are all admiration for the splendid way in which she organized her forces with the result—\$100.00 for the Fund. The Home League members were all very active in doing their part.—N.M.

### Four Seekers at Nanaimo

**Captain Watt and Lieutenant Ryberg.** We are pleased to have Adjutant Kerr conduct our weekend Meetings recently. On Sunday, February 17th, we rejoiced to see four kneeling at the Cross. Two of the men were seeking Salvation and praise God, they found it. Two Comrades sought a deeper work of grace.

Recently, a young married couple met the Saviour in their own home and are attending our Meetings, hoping to become Soldiers.

We have had an uphill fight for some time, but God has rewarded our labors. He still answers prayer.

### Grandview (Vancouver)

**Captain Sheppard and Lieutenant Garnett.** On Sunday, February 17th, Brigadier Goodwin, accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs and other Officers, visited our Corps for the Holiness Meeting. Much blessing was received from the Brigadier's message. She spoke on "Stirred Hearts."

On a recent Sunday night we had with us Captain Sheriff,

# MAGAZINE PAGE

*History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration*

## Novel Insect Police Force

THE world's most novel police force is probably that which is being trained by a London scientist. It consists of insects. They are bred and trained in a laboratory at Balham, to fight against and kill other insects which destroy or harm crops.

For instance, caterpillars can be prevented from ruining trees and so on by turning against them hordes of other caterpillars, trained to have cannibal instincts, so that they will fight and eat pests.

Almost any kind of insect pest can be fought by other insects, and as time goes on it may be possible to make the process of destruction absolutely natural. That is to say, the insect-killers will multiply without any assistance from science.

## Artificial Light for Plants

ARTIFICIAL lighting has been found so to hasten the growth of plants with large leaves that they blossom approximately eight days sooner than when grown under sunlight only. In the winter five hours of additional light in the greenhouse seems to mean five hours of additional growing. To florists who wish to bring their plants to full bloom for a holiday the discovery will be of considerable value.

## Church Bells

THE association of bells with religion goes back to the remotest ages, and we find them mentioned in the history of the ancient Jews, of the Greeks and Romans, and of the Egyptians and Assyrians, while they have also a prominent part today in most of the creeds of the East. In the Christian faith we first find records of bells being used when persecution ceased and services began to be held openly. In ages when cloks and watches were unknown, church bells served a very real purpose in calling congregations not necessarily to church, but to prayer.

## An Ancient Scroll

What is believed to be the oldest copy of the Pentateuch is the prized possession of a Samaritan sect in Palestine. The scroll is kept in a copper case. Recently photographs of the writings have been secured which it is expected will throw light upon the Old Testament interpretations.



A PARISIAN TRANSFER RIG

In the picture is seen one of the picturesque dog-wagons used in the French capital to deliver milk, baggage, etc.

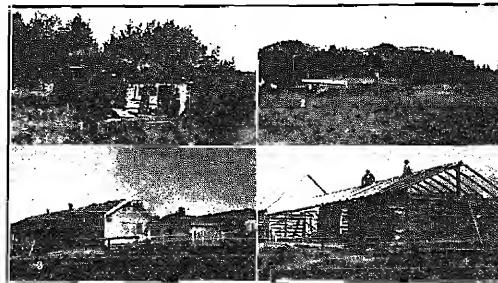
## THE CRUCIBLE

Lights and Shadows in a New Canadian District in Manitoba—Settlers Who are Making Good

UP around Lake Winnipeg are many which lie far from brilliant city boulevards—in the heart of the bush and swamps areas.

Most of them once swore fealty and bowed miserably to the cruel satraps and princelings of Franz Josef. They came here in herds from Flume or through Antwerp—the little children and the age-striken—glad to find a rude refuge, to breathe free air in the tangled bush. Glad to handle and feel the sturdy axe which a provident executive handed them for their very

I was on my way to probe a little into the ethics of education and immigration topics which occupy the public eyes and ears to a great extent just now. No amount of reading will



Courtesy of the C.N.R.

(1) Log cabin with sod roof. (2) Larger type of sod house. (3) Doukobor's home. (4) Log house in course of construction.

give the public any concrete idea of own; glad to hew a clearance; to build the hobbings, the disintegrations, the temporary pig-pen shelter; to eat summerings, the gradual and residual processes which take place in the inscrutable test-tubes and crucibles that transform the persecuted refugee into a free and contented Canadian citizen. No; one must go and live with them; smile with them, pity them, be of them; instruct them, humor them; question them kindly and sympathetically. Then, and only then, may one have any conception of what is being silently achieved in the melting pots

"We had no milk, no meat, no house," said a hearty Ruthenian section foreman, in whose comfortable house I spent the night, "until my father earned enough on the railway to buy three sheep. I was six years old and we lived on mushrooms, berries and rabbits in a pen; but Canada is all right for me. I have nothing but good to say." I breakfasted with him on cereal with cream, on chicken and potatoes, and afterwards found that he had recently purchased a farm for \$2,000, "where he could retire if ever he got tired."

### Started on Mushrooms and Milk

I also learned that the father, who started his family on mushrooms and sheep's milk, was now a prosperous farmer on the same spot near the Beach, and had raised a brood that doubtless formed a sturdy joint in the vertebral column of Manitoba. He brought me a mile along the track in his handcar to where a graded road led me to my academic glades.

All around here these people are conquering the swamps and trails by hard labor at grueling in their slack time—the period twixt harvest and freeze-up. Thus in a few years' time all this territory, which twenty years ago was virgin wilderness, will be intersected at regular intervals by good roads.

## Items of Interest

No invention has been so eagerly adopted and universally adopted as has the radio, is the opinion of scientists.

Gold leaf has a thickness of about the 282,000th part of an inch.

The automatic telephone is now in use in the new London County Hall. There are 650 instruments, all working without an operator.

The highest chimney in the world is at Great Falls, U.S.A.

It rises 500 feet above the surrounding district, and has an internal diameter at the top of 50 feet.

The Canadian Pacific Railway recently broke all records by sending 1,800 cars of grain east from Winnipeg in one day. Made up in one train, these cars would stretch almost 14 miles.

I found the school cleanly situated in a fenced half-acre with the children's flower-gardens faded, but last Arbor Day's trees made a brave showing and the pangs of loneliness were dispelled by the sound of children's voices from the nearest house—half a mile away.

The home life of these children is based on the grinding in the crucible—hard, monotonous, inexorable. Traditional necessity and engrained patience are the unseen pestles; the result is stoicism and spiritual hardness. No cushions for them, no petty luxuries, no dolls or toys, no ring-a-rosy games, no costly candles or seasonal ice cream; but benevolent nature bestows the compensation of bright eyes, pearly teeth and robust health. Of the outer world they know little; with them, indeed, it is a true case of "Ignorance is bliss." Their king is George V, and their national hymn is "Oh Canada!"

These people are hard workers, making the most of the sun. No whining or hard-up tales filter through from the bush up around Arnes way. The homesteads are neat and compact.

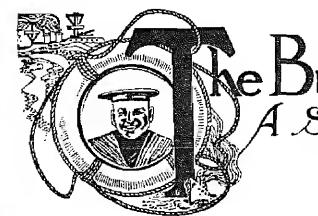
The women do the plastering, whitewashing and fall cleaning. There is no spring cleaning, nor carpets. Mixed farming and hard labor are the fundamentals. The natural evolution of prosperity is summed up in three stages—oxen, horses and gasoline, though but very few up here have realized the last of these.

### The Bush Their Bank

They grow oats, hay, potatoes and garden truck for home consumption; they sell cream, butter, poultry and eggs. The bush is their first National bank, and in winter they spend all their time in hewing, accumulating and hauling cordwood. At harvest time a very large proportion of the men and youths go west and south, returning with considerable earnings intact. Then they are enabled to pay taxes and insurances and to scan the mail-order catalogues.

The little wayside cemetery with its crude poplar cross, with its even graves—each enclosed by rough halings painted a vivid blue—tell us that here rest the harassed remains of some who left their far-away vied native hills, the sport and play of man's tyranny, to seek a new land where freedom and honest toil combine to produce a precious oil in the crucible of endeavor and self-denial. That alloy is called the new Canadian.

March 8, 1924



## CHAPTER XII

### A Real Friend in Need

EATING himself on the edge of Duffy's bunk, Sven Olson sought to comfort the hapless sailor in his own rough way.

"How you feeling now mate?" he inquired, and the note of sympathy in his voice made Duffy feel that he had at least one friend aboard. He had taken an instinctive liking to this rugged Swedish sailor from the first, sensing somehow that he was different from the other members of the crew, and his feelings of friendship for him sensibly deepened.

"I'm feeling pretty sick and miserable Sven, old chap," he replied. "Those fellows certainly gave me a good mauling. That's the worst heating up I've ever had in my life."

### A Hard Man

"Captain Rasmussen very hard man," said Sven "when he speak everyone have to jump. You made big mistake to hit him. Captain he have all power on high seas; if he like he put you in irons."

"I'll get even with him for this," said Duffy, clutching his fist "no blooming fur."

"Friend," said Sven, with an earnestness that startled Duffy, "you are on the wrong way."

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# GE<sup>3</sup> Exploration

## Items of Interest

Invention has been so eagerly, so  
and universally adopted as has  
it is the opinion of scientists,

\* \* \*

A leaf has a thickness of about the  
10th part of an inch.

\* \* \*

An automatic telephone is now in use  
in London County Hall. There

50 instruments, all working without  
operator.

\* \* \*

The highest chimney in the world is at  
Falls, U.S.A.

ises 500 feet above the surrounding  
top of 50 feet.

\* \* \*

Canadian Pacific Railway recently  
all records by sending 1,800 cars  
in east from Winnipeg in one day.  
up in one train, these cars would  
travel almost 14 miles.

ound the school cleanly situated  
fenced half-acre, with the  
flower-gardens faded, but last  
day's trees made a brave show.  
the pangs of loneliness were  
led by the sound of children's  
from the newest house—half  
away.

home life of these children is  
on the grinding in the crucible  
monotonous, inexorable. Tra-  
l necessity and engrained pa-  
are the unseen pests; the re-  
sticism and spiritual hardness-  
ishions for them, no petty lux-  
no dolls or toys, no rings—rosy  
no costly curios or seasonal  
cam; but beneficent nature be-  
the compensation of bright eyes,  
teeth and robust health. Of the  
world they know little; with  
indeed, it is a true case of "ig-  
is bliss." Their King is George  
d their national hymn is "Oh  
a!"

se people are hard workers,  
g the most of the sun. No  
ng or hard-up tales filter through  
the bush up around Arnes way.  
mesteads are neat and compact;  
women do the plastering, whit-  
ing and fall cleaning. There is no  
cleaning, no carpets. Mixed  
and hard labor are the funda-  
ls. The natural evolution of  
ity is summed up in three  
oxen, horses and gasoline,  
but very few up here have  
d the last of these.

The Bush Their Bank

grow oats, hay, potatoes and  
truck for home consumption;  
ell cream, butter, poultry and  
the bush is their first National  
and in winter they spend all  
time in hewing, accumulating  
auling cordwood. At harvest

very large proportion of the  
nd youths go west and south,  
with considerable earnings

thus they are enabled to pay  
and insurances and to send the  
der catalogues.

little wayside cemetery with its seven  
—each enclosed by rough pal-  
anted a vivid blue—tells us  
re rest the harassed remains  
e who left their far-away vine-  
tive hills, the sport and play  
's tyranny, to seek a new land  
freedom and honest toil combine  
ue a precious alloy in the crude  
endeavor and self-denial. That  
s called the new Canadian.



## The Bugler of the Barker: A Story of British Naval Life

By S. A. KIRKSPEN



### CHAPTER XII

#### A Real Friend in Need

SATING himself on the edge of  
Duffy's bunk, Sven Olson sought to  
comfort the hapless sailor in his own  
rough way.

"How you feeling now mate?" he  
enquired, and the note of sympathy in  
his voice made Duffy feel that he had at  
least one friend aboard. He had taken  
an instinctive liking to this rugged Swedish  
sailor from the first, sensing somehow  
that he was different to the other members  
of the crew, and his feelings of friendship  
for him sensibly deepened.

"I'm feeling pretty sick and miserable  
Sven, old chap," he replied "those fellows  
certainly gave me a good mauling. That's  
the worst heating up I've ever had in my  
life."

#### A Hard Man

"Captain Rasmussen very hard man,"  
said Sven "when he speak everyone have  
to jump. You made big mistake to hit  
him. Captain, he have all power on high  
seas; if he like he put you in irons."

"I'll get even with him for this," said  
Duffy, clutching his fist "no blooming  
furner is going to get the better of me."

"Friend" said Sven, with an earnestness  
that startled Duffy "you are on the wrong  
way. The good Book says 'Vengeance is  
Mine, I will repay,' saith the Lord, and  
it also tells us to love even our enemies  
and do good to them who despitefully  
use us. The best way to get even with  
anyone who has hurt us is to heap coals of  
fire on their head. The Book says that  
a soft answer turneth away wrath.  
Then you are wrong in despising others  
because they are not of your race. The  
Book says that God has made of one  
blood all nations of the earth, and He  
wants us to live together as brothers and  
not look down on any because they do not  
speak the same language or have a  
different colored skin. You are wrong  
in resisting lawful authority, for the  
Book says 'submit yourself to every  
ordinance of man for the Lord's sake'.  
You see therefore, brother, that your  
ways are not pleasing to God, and I would  
advise you to change them before He cuts  
you off in your sins."

Duffy listened in open mouthed amaze-  
ment in such words from this rough looking  
foreign sailor. This was the last of  
all places that he expected to get spiritual  
advice, and because of the suddenness  
and strangeness of the manner of receiving  
it every word struck conviction to the poor  
backsider's heart. Tears came to his  
eyes as the old hand finished speaking  
and great sobs shook his frame.

"You feel bad eh?" asked Sven "you  
ones serve God?"

#### Sinking in Sin

"Yes, I served Him once, Sven," said  
Duffy "but I've deserted from the good  
old Gospel ship and now I feel I'm sink-  
ing in the waters of sin. Do you think  
He'll take me back if I ask Him?"

"The Book says 'I will pardon your  
backsiders, I will love you freely,'" said  
Sven. "Just lift your heart to Him in prayer  
now and tell Him you repent and will  
come back to the ship. He will then lift  
you out of the waters of sin."

So lying there in that evil smelling  
bunk in a Swedish vessel, sore and bruised  
from the mauling he had received, but  
sores still at heart, Duffy prayed to his  
Heavenly Father, and ere long the sweet  
assurance came to him that his prayer  
was heard, his backsiders were forgotten,  
and that he was once more bound for the  
Gospel ship bound for the port of Glory.

The joy that flooded his heart made  
him forget his physical condition and  
jumping out of the bunk he caught Sven  
by the hands and jumped up and down,  
shouting "Hallelujah" at the top of his  
voice.

The noise brought Captain Rasmussen  
and several of the crew down into the  
cabin to see what was the matter.

"Hey there, you gone crazy?" called  
out the Captain as he stood scowling at  
Duffy and Sven.

"No, praise the Lord, I've got back to  
my right senses at last," said Duffy  
here shake hands Captain and forgot  
what's happened and I'll promise to do as  
I'm told future."

He advanced across the cabin with  
hand extended but the Captain, fearing  
that it was only a ruse of Duffy's to gain  
an advantage over him, gave a sharp  
command in his own language and two of  
the sailors sprang forward to seize him.

Sven intervened, however, and after  
much argument with the Captain, evidently  
succeeded in convincing him that  
Duffy really meant what he said.

"You stay here till eight bells then you  
take your turn at the wheel" said the  
captain to speak English, was a very religious  
man. Once he had been a great fighter  
and drunkard, but through a shipwreck  
he had got convicted of his sin and turned  
to God.

"God fellow him, after that, everybody  
respect him. One day the ship put in at  
Port Augusta, in Australia and Jacobsen  
go to Salvation Army meetings.

"Salvation Army" exclaimed Duffy.

"Very good Army" said Sven. "I  
think we join too same day. Well, us  
follows we all go to the meetings and we  
all feel very bad inside thinking about our  
sins, but none of us have pluck to go to  
the penitent form."

"Soon we go to sea again and Jacobsen  
he hold a meeting one night. Oh my,  
how he did pray for us fellows. We all

help you up, immediately you realized you  
had fallen," said Sven. "When a child tumbles  
in the mud he doesn't stay there, he gets  
up and goes to mother to be cleaned up  
again. We are all liable to be tripped up  
by the enemy in unguarded moments and  
it is his plan to take advantage of our  
ignorance and inexperience to keep us  
down by all sorts of false reasonings.

But the good Book says that if we fall we

must get up again, for God is ever ready  
to help us.

"As regards your wife going off to  
Canada, you should have left this matter  
in God's hands and trusted Him to bring  
it all right in the end. The best thing  
you can do now is to wait till we reach  
Constantinople and then go and report  
yourself to the British Consul and let  
him take what steps he thinks fit."

"That means being sent back to the  
'Barker,' a court-martial and a prison-  
sentence" said Duffy "well, I'd prefer to  
be punished for being so foolish, so I'll  
go through with the program as you've  
laid it down and take my medicine like a  
man."

Just then eight bells struck and Duffy  
went on deck to take his turn at the  
wheel.

(To be continued)



Sven intervened and persuaded the Captain that Duffy meant what he said.

Captain to Duffy "and no more you show  
fight when I give order or I put you in  
irons."

"I'm real sorry I struck you Captain,"  
said Duffy "but I was sailing under the  
wrong colors up till a few minutes ago and  
the old devil was my skipper, but now, Hallelujah, I'm back under the old  
flag and the Lord Jesus has taken com-  
mand. I ask your pardon Captain for  
what happened and want to tell you that  
I'm a different man and it won't happen  
again. Shake hands won't you."

The Captain was evidently deeply  
impressed by Duffy's words, for he shook  
hands with him, and as he turned to  
leave the cabin said to Sven "You work  
a miracle, eh Sven? Well I believe there's  
something in your religion after all."

Left alone once more Duffy and Sven  
got to talking.

"Well, I never expected to meet a  
Christian aboard a craft like this," remarked  
Duffy "seems to me that I've been like  
Jonah, trying to bolt to Tarsus and the  
Lord picked out this old tub for me to get me  
through into so that I'd have a chance to get  
things over, like poor old Jonah did in the  
inside of a whale. Well, praise the Lord,  
I feel it's alright with my soul now. Say, Sven, how did you happen  
to be a Christian?"

"Oh it was during that voyage to  
Australia I was telling you about" said  
Sven. "Ol Jacobsen, the man who taught

feel bad, oh so bad. Eight bells come  
and fellow called Jan Petersen he  
the wheel. Just before he go to his duty  
he say to us 'Listen boys, from this time  
forth God shall be my helmsman.' We  
all so astonished we not know what to  
make of it.

"The two Christians—Jacobsen and  
Petersen—keep praying for us other  
fellows. One day when we were near  
Cape Town, Petersen came to us as we  
were standing in a group on the deck and  
said words to us. What he said I can't  
tell you, but all of us were soon kneeling  
on the deck and Petersen was praying  
for us. Ever since that day I've been a  
Christian and God's Book it grow dearer  
to me every day."

#### Asked His Advice

"Sven, old chap, I'm right down real  
glad you happened to be on this ship.  
You've done me more good than I can tell  
you. Now I want your advice upon a  
most important matter."

And Duffy proceeded to tell the other  
the story of his fall, and of how he had  
been persuaded by evil companions to  
desert his ship when he received a letter  
from his wife saying that she was going  
to her cousin John in Canada.

Sven listened patiently to the narration  
of Duffy's troubles, and when he concluded  
he gave him some sage advice.

"You should have asked the Lord to

help you up, immediately you realized you  
had fallen," said Sven. "When a child tumbles  
in the mud he doesn't stay there, he gets  
up and goes to mother to be cleaned up  
again. We are all liable to be tripped up  
by the enemy in unguarded moments and  
it is his plan to take advantage of our  
ignorance and inexperience to keep us  
down by all sorts of false reasonings.  
But the good Book says that if we fall we  
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laid it down and take my medicine like a  
man."

Just then eight bells struck and Duffy  
went on deck to take his turn at the  
wheel.

## The Disappointed Gold Seeker

With Funds all Gone He is Arrested  
on a Charge of Begging—  
The Salvation Army to the Rescue

"They took out a pile o' gold in that  
country in '85, and I've been hoping  
against hope for the last twenty years  
that I'd strike some pay dirt. It's a  
funny thing about the hills—they get  
you! You sorta know the gold is  
there—some place, and every day you  
hope you'll strike it lucky."

The speaker, James Stevenson, who  
was arrested for vagrancy the other  
day and later turned over to The Sal-  
vation Army after he had told his  
tale, looked considerably older than  
his 55 years as he sat in a chair in  
the parlor of the Hotel Welcome, the  
Army home, and talked with the hope-  
lessness that comes with a realization  
of defeat.

Twenty years of hoping, and follow-  
ing the elusive Goddess of Chance  
through the hills! Twenty years of  
"tomorrows" and flickering hope. And,  
suddenly, the semi-paralyzed that  
struck the man, leaving his left side  
helpless, his left hand always shak-  
ing.

Left Side Paralyzed

"It came on in the night," he ex-  
plained, holding up the hand that is  
never still. "I was all right when I  
went to bed, but in the morning something  
had happened. There isn't any  
pain, but my left side is dead. I had  
to come out of the hills then. A man  
can't do much with a pick and shovel  
when his hand shakes like this. I had  
expected to end my days in the hills  
hoping I might strike gold. But  
when this happened I knew it was the  
end of the trail for me. I had no grub,  
stake left, but I had about \$60 so I  
figured I'd come to the city and find  
something I could do where it would be  
warm! I made the \$60 last a long  
time by eating only once a day—but  
that was five months ago and it's all  
gone. That's why I was begging in  
the street. I haven't any people. They  
are all dead."

Out in the street the frost glistened  
on big buildings. In the little room  
that was shabby but homelike the man  
who had missed his Eldorado shivered  
a little, for he is poorly clad, and his  
paralyzed condition makes him feel  
the cold.

"Still, folks have been real kind,"  
he said. "The Army certainly takes  
care of me. I keep hopin' though that  
mebbe, after a while, I'll be able to  
do a little light work and perhaps by  
spring I can go back to the hills."

James Stevenson left Montreal 20  
years ago to prospect for gold in British  
Columbia. He has never been back.  
All his friends are dead. He has never  
struck gold, but his hope still lives.  
If fate, in the form of paralysis, had  
not intervened he would still be in the  
hills where his heart is.

At present, penniless, alone and un-  
well, he is in the care of The Salvation  
Army.—Vancouver "World."

